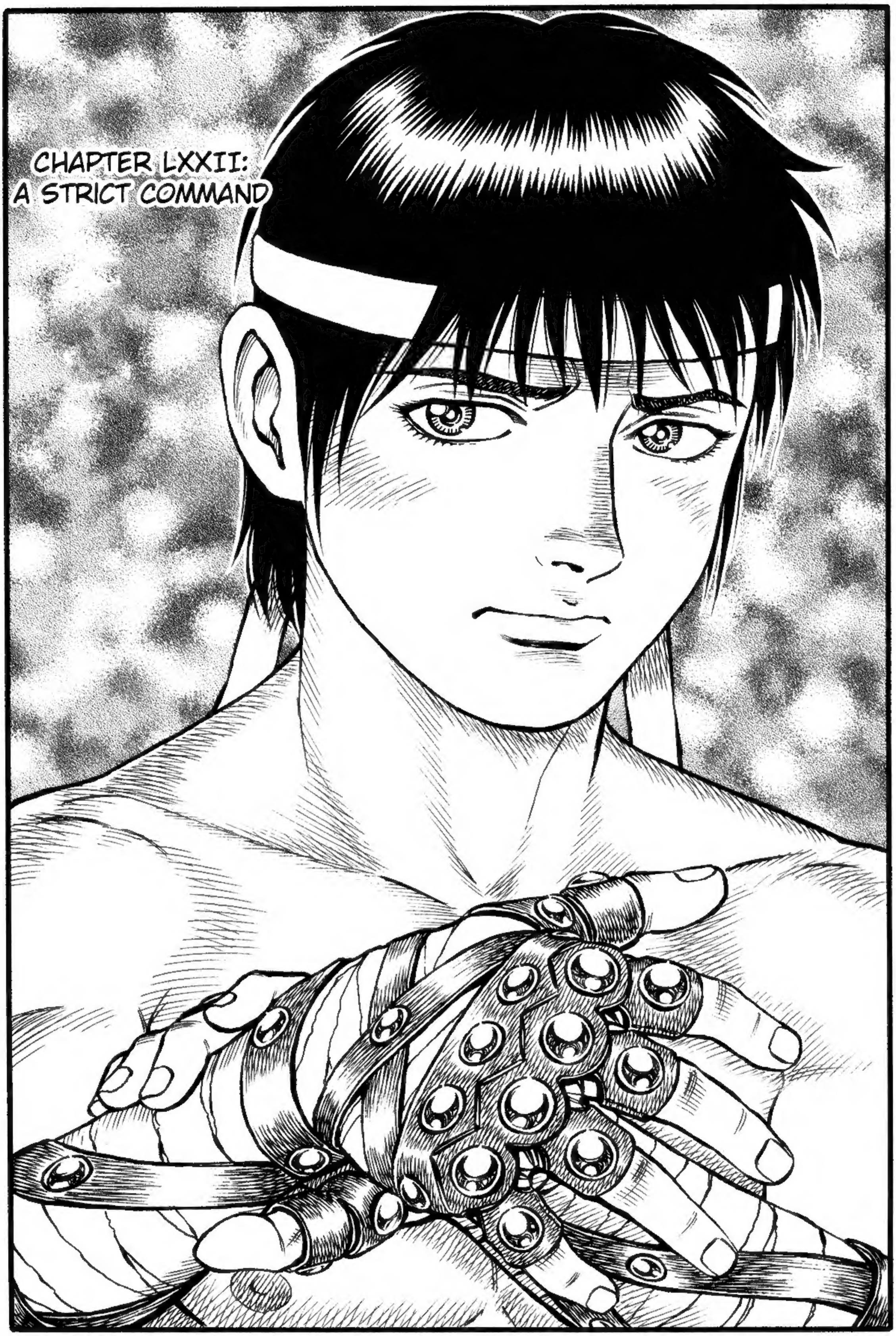
CHAPTER LXXII:
A STRICT COMMAND

YOU'VE NO NEED TO BOAST, MONSON.

IF YOU WANT TO SHOW OFF PROOF THAT YOU CAN STILL SERVE, THERE'S ONE METHOD AVAILABLE.

WITH THESE.

!!
!!

DON'T JOKE AROUND, I AIN'T GONNA JUST TAKE THIS BOSS!

YOU WANT ME, SOMEONE WHO HELPED SPREAD YOUR FAME, TO GO AT IT WITH SOME NEWCOMER?!

OH.

THEY'D SERVE AS EVIDENCE RIGHT?

SCARED OF HIM ARE YOU?

I...

I'M RELUCTANT TO, MASTER...

THAT'S A FACE WITH NO AMBITION...

CAN YOU FIGHT LIKE THAT?

WHY DO I ALWAYS FIND MYSELF WITH THESE UNPLEASANT ROLES?

HI I...

THAT IS THE FATE OF A SLAVE BOXER!

YOUR DAYS WILL BE LINKED BY THE CONTINUATION OF THESE HARD, UNWILLING FIGHTS.

UNTIL THE DAY YOU EARN YOUR FREEDOM...

I KNOW THAT, BUT THIS TIME...

I'M UP AGAINST A COMPANION, SOMEONE I'VE TRAVELLED WITH YOU KNOW!

BUT I DOUBT IT'S HIS EYES ALONE?

MAS-TER...

HIS EYES ARE AFFLI-CTED.

BE-SIDES...

WERE YOU FORBIDDEN TO SPEAK OF IT?

HE KNEW?!

WHAT'S MORE, IT MIGHT WELL BE THE END OF HIM.

MONSON IS...

GIVEN THAT...

THE ONLY WAY IN WHICH TO HAVE HIM RETIRE AT ONCE...

IS TO DEFEAT HIM IN A FIGHT!

CESTVS.

キリ!!

THIS IS ALL MEANINGLESS, IT'S ABSURD!

IF YOU KNEW IT ALL THEN WHY NOT STOP THE FIGHT MASTER?!

IT IS NEITHER MEANINGLESS, NOR ABSURD...

THE PERSON INVOLVED EXPRESSLY WISHES TO CONTINUE SERVICE.

YOU MUST NOT SAY A WORD AGAINST THAT RESOLUTION.

SHOULDN'T IT BE SAID, THAT I TOO HAVE TO BE PREPARED TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH?

TO BRING DOWN SUCH AN OPPONENT...

A GLORIOUS DESTRUCTION!

MONSON'S THE TYPE OF MAN WHO WOULD RATHER DIE THAN JUST DROP OUT.

THUMP.

THUMP.

THUMP.

THUMP.

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T SAY IT SO EASILY, MASTER.

BEGIN!

BUT JUST COS YOU'RE A KID DON'T MEAN I'M GONNA PLAY AROUND EITHER.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BE MY FINAL OPPONENT.

HESITATION IS DANGEROUS.

I WANT TO SETTLE THIS QUICKLY!

WITH A SWIFT ATTACK!

FALL DOWN...

WOOSH

CRACK

NUAH!

BUH.

NO GOOD.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TIGHTEN AND STRIKE HIS BODY...

I JUST CAN'T STOP THIS GIGANTIC FORCE.

OVER AND OVER, HIS WEIGHT ACTS LIKE A WALL. SHIT.

IF ONLY I WAS JUST A LITTLE LARGER...

AS EVER CESTVS, FIGHT BY CONTINUALLY CHANGING SPOTS, AND LAUNCHING NUMEROUS BLOWS!

EVEN IF YOUR OPPONENT CANNOT SEE YOUR FISTS, GOING FOR A DIRECT CONFRONTATION IS MUCH TOO DANGEROUS.

BUT I CAN DO IT!

ドガッ

BE FORCED DOWN!...

WITH POWER!

UUFF

HE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!

THUD.

THUD.

THUD.

HE SIMPLY HAS NO AWARENESS THAT HE'S OUTCLASSED...

FOR A SKINNY LITTLE KID YOU'VE GOT SOME NICE FISTS!

HEH...

grunt

IT'S OBVIOUS WHY YOU'D CATCH THE BOSS' EYE!

YOU'LL BE A FINE WORKER.

YOU'VE COURAGE, TALENT AND NO SHORT-COMINGS.

YOU'VE THE MAKINGS OF A GENIUS...

FIND SOME GUTS.

YOU BITE AT ME AND...

BUT EVEN IF I AM WEAKENING, I AIN'T GONNA SIMPLY LET...

I'VE BEEN DONE OVER BY FISTS LIKE YOURS MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT!

YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE IF YOU LOOK DOWN ON ME!

I AIN'T SOME BIT O' PREY FOR YOU!

SHOVE IT BUGS! I'LL CRUSH YOU ALL!

FU FU

HE'S UNAFRAID OF BEING STRUCK DOWN. A MAN WHOSE LIFE AS A FIGHTER WILL BE CUT SHORT FROM ALL THE DAMAGE HE'S ACCUMULATED...

MONSON'S GOTTEN ROUSED BY ALL OF THOSE HARD BLOWS.

HE MIGHT BE A WOUNDED, SAVAGE DOG, BUT HE'S GONNA PUSH ON, UNCOWED!

SOOO, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO MISS?!